

Mus. ant.

pract.

S920

ENORE



1568

Mus. ant. pract.
P920

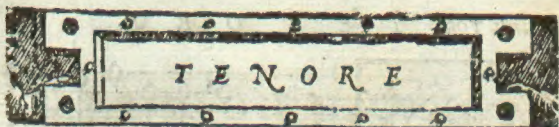
~~5478~~

8

~~5 V^o 144/K~~

adh: Primavera,

Il 1^o lib. de canz. napol.
a 3 v. Ven. 1565



IL SECONDO LIBRO
DELLE MVSE,
A TRE VOCI.

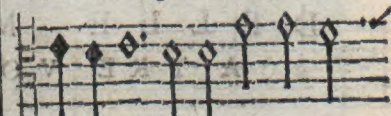
MADRICALI
DI GIROLAMO SCOTTO,
nuouamente ristampati & con som-
ma diligenza corretti.



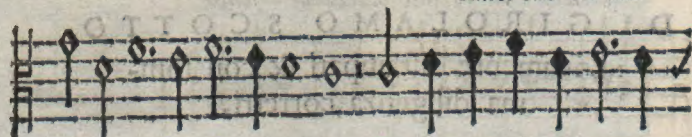
In Vinegia, Appresso Girolamo Scotto. 1562.



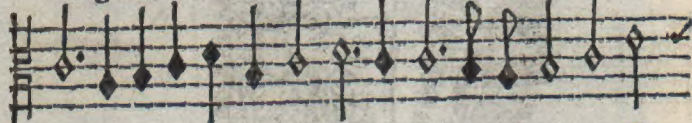
V and' io pens' al martire



Amor che tu mi

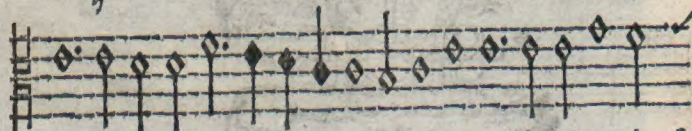


dai grauosoe forte Corro per gir a morte



ij

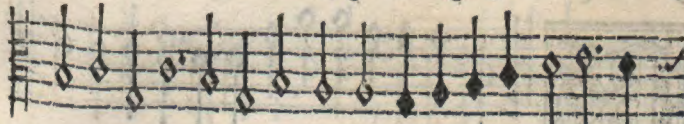
Co-



si sperand' i miei danni finire, Ma poi ch'io giung'al pas-



so,

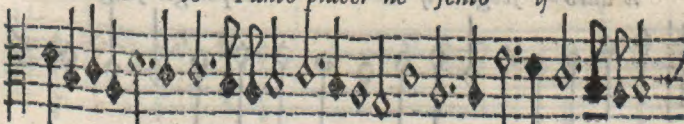


che porto in questo mar pien di

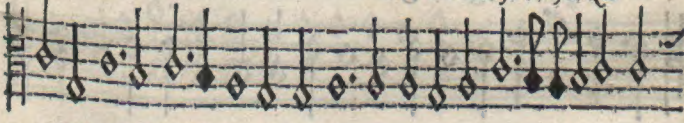
for-



men to Tanto piacer ne sento ij



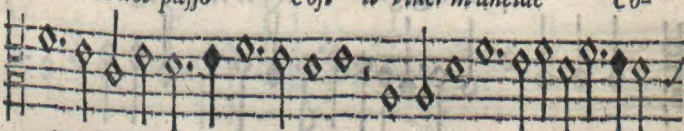
Che l'alma si rinforza



ond'io nol passo

Cosi il viuer m'ancide

Co-



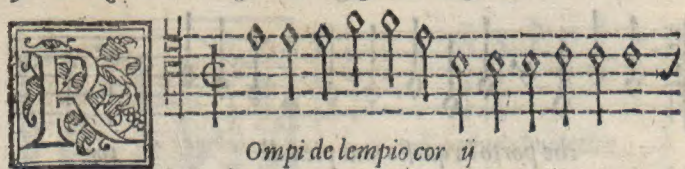
si la morte mi ritorn'in vita O miseria infinita



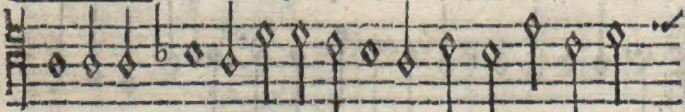
Che lun'apport' a l'altra

non reci

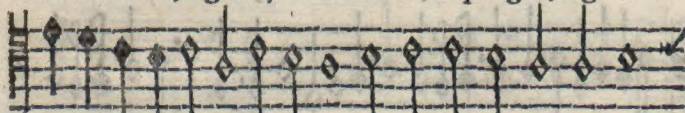
de.



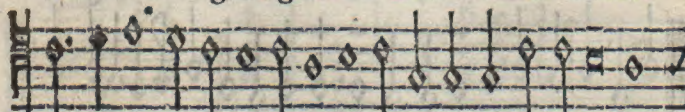
Ompi de lempio cor ij



il duro scoglio ij Depon gli sdegne



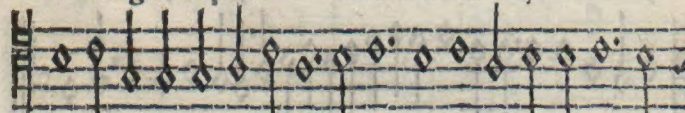
l'ire gli sdegne l'ire Hormai donna crudel



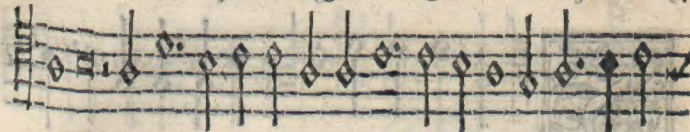
depon l'orgoglio Ne ti rincresca vdi re



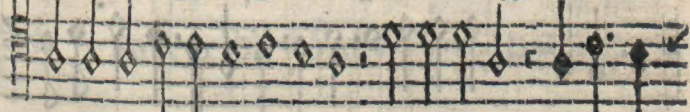
com'io giont'a' mori re ij



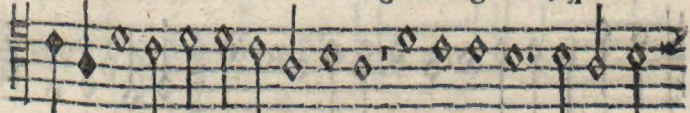
Non piu dite d'Amor del ciel mi doglio mi do-



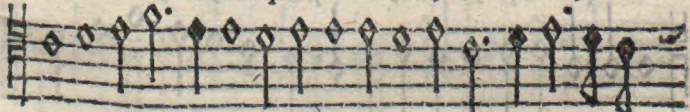
glio Ma sol qual cigno in tristi accenti chieggio



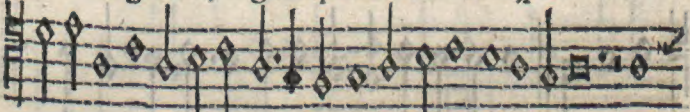
che se mi odiaſti in vita Non mi neghi ſoſpir



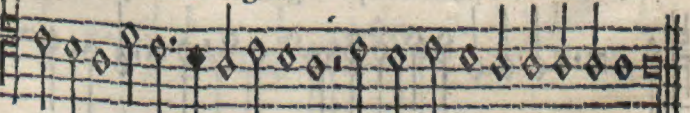
alla parti ta Ha folle doue ſon co-



me vaneg gio qui non ode ne riſpon-



de altri che di mugnon le riu'e l'onde al-



tri che di mugno le riu'e l'onde le riu'e l'onde. ij



Cemar sperand' i piu doglio si accen-
 ti Che mai s' udiro il mio
 pronto pensiero mi scors' a punt' a l' usato sentie ro
 dou' e ordinat' in ciel ch' io mi lamenti ch' io mi la-
 men ti. Ma poi ch' a vn punto gl'occhi miei presen-
 ti Conobber di lor vit' il lume vero gli chiesi in fio-

ca voe' piant' altiero e piant' altiero ij
 recusò il mio bel sol leuarm' a morte leuarm' a mor-
 te perche nel mod' usat' ogn' hor s' infiamo quella piaga profon-
 da che mai cello l' altro si spens' al mio dolor Et
 pietosa scemar l' ardente fiamme l' ardente fiamme mi fur
 l' amiche le lagrime del cie lo le lagrime del cielo.



I pianti in pianto,
 & d'una in altra
 doglia do glia Mi guid' amor
 e'l destin' aspro e fe ro, Ond' io cerco so-
 uente col pensiero, Ne pero trono chi da lui
 mi sue glia. Madonn' e

feco & fa tutta sua vo glia, Et eu-
 ni ancho il cor mio prest' et leggiero ij
 a darmi angoscia & han chius' il
 sen tie ro a colei, che d'asprez-
 ze i cori spoglia i cori spoglia spoglia
 i cori spoglia.



Ille fiate o dolce mia
 guerrie ra Per hauer
 co beglioc chi vostri pace
 V'baggio profert il core, ma a voi non pia-
 ce y Mirar si basso con la
 mente altera, E se da lui fors'

altra donna spe-
 ra, Vire in speranza debil e fal-
 lace, Mio, perche
 sdegno cio, ch'a voi dispia-
 ce, Esser nō può giamai co si com'
 era giamai cosi com'era.

T 

Vt' il di piango ij



il di pian go & poi la notte quando quan-



do Prendon riposo i miseri mortali, Trouom'



in pian to, e raddoppianfi i mali, Co-



si spend' il mio tempo lagrimando Così spendo'l mio tempo



la grimando. In tristo humor vo gl'occhi con-

T E N O R E 127



sumando



El' cor indoglia e son fra gl'ani-



mali L'ultimo, si, che gl'amorosi stra li ch' gl'a-



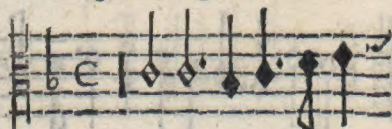
morosi strali mi tengon ad ogn'hor di pace



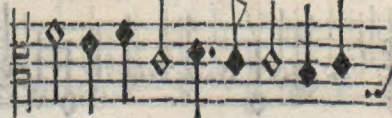
in bando mitengon ad ogn'hor di pace in bando



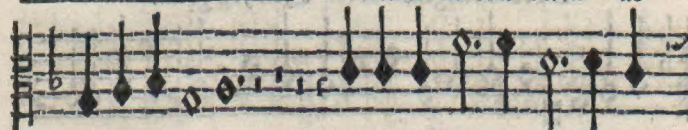
ad ogn'hor di pac' in bādo di pac' in bando. ij



Mor la tua



virtude la tua virtu de

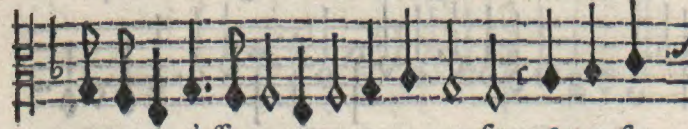


ij

Non è dal mond'et della gente

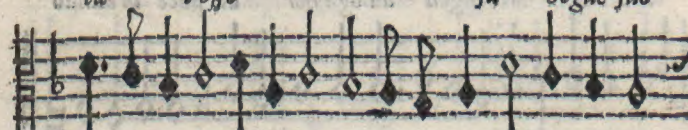


inte sa Che da viltat'offe sa che da vil-

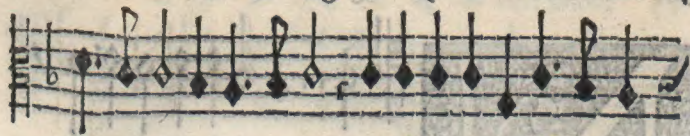


ta t'offe

sa Segue suo



danno & fugge sua sa lu-

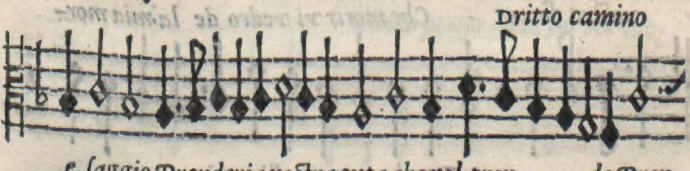


te Ma se tue lode fosser

conosciute Tra noi si come la doue risplende

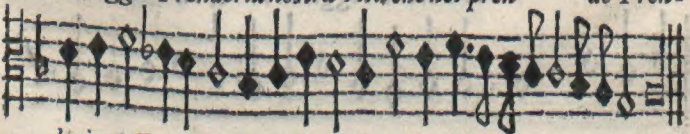


doue risplende piu del tuo vino raggio ij

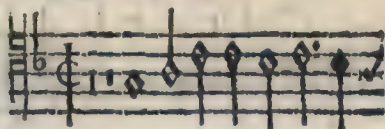


Dritto camino

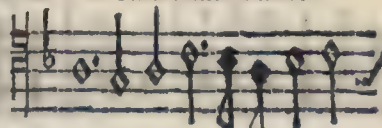
e saggio Prenderia nostra vita che nol pren de Pren-



deria nostra vita che nol prende che nol pren de.



On mi duol il mori-

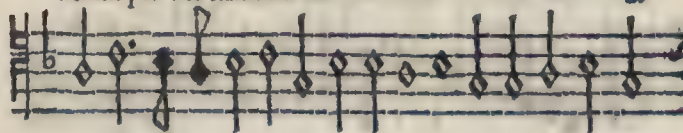


re



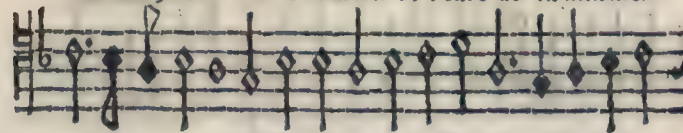
doma per voi Ma ben

di

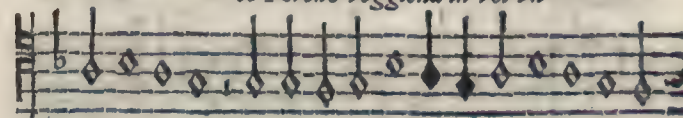


vostra forte

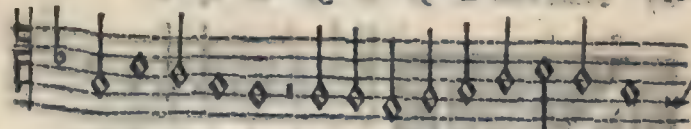
Che morir vi vedro de la mia mor-



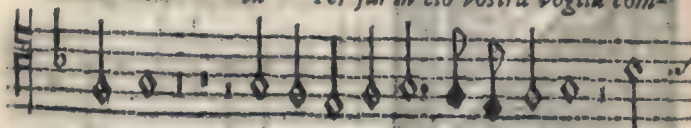
te Perche veggend' in voi un



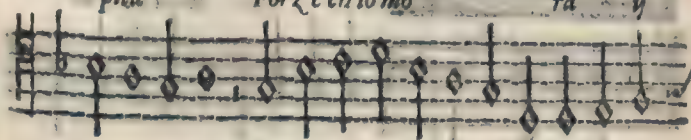
tal de sio Di veder chiusa e spenta la mi-



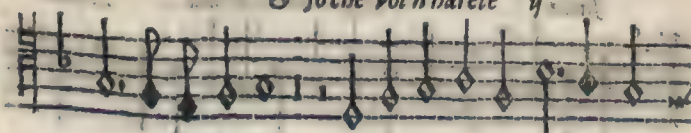
a vi ta Per far in cio vostra voglia com-



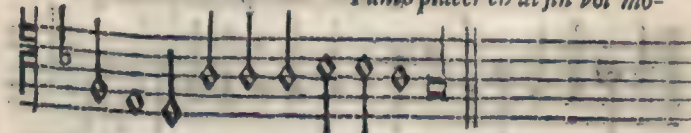
pita Forz' e ch' io mo ra ij



E so che voi n'havete ij

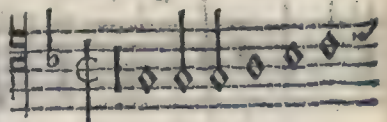


Tanto piacer ch' al fin voi mo-

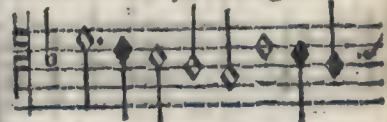


rivete. ij

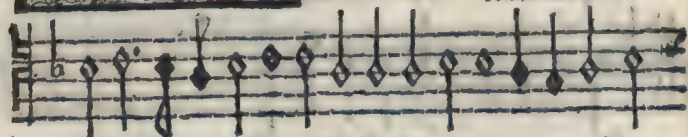




On si vedrà giamai



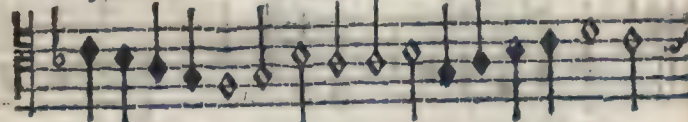
Stancha ne



satia

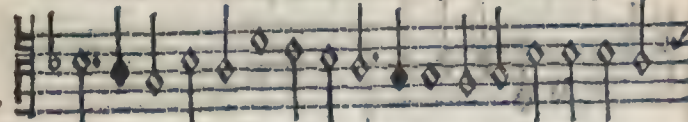
Questa mia penna

Amo-



re di renderti si

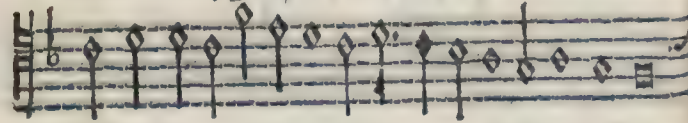
gno-



re

signore

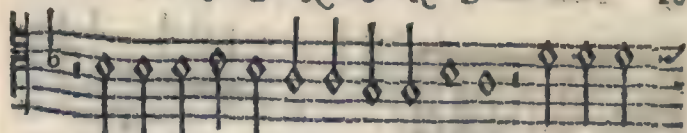
Del tuo cotanto



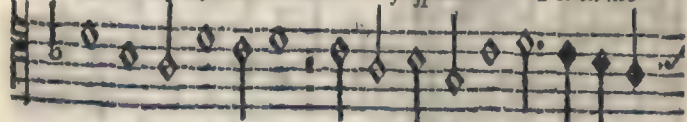
bonor alcu

na grati

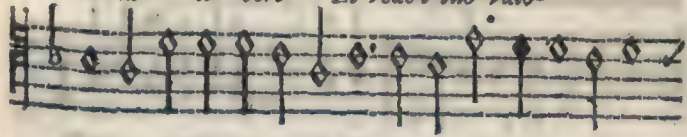
a



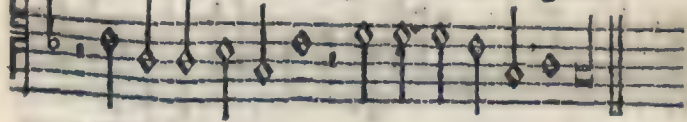
a cui pensando voluntier si spaccia Per la me-



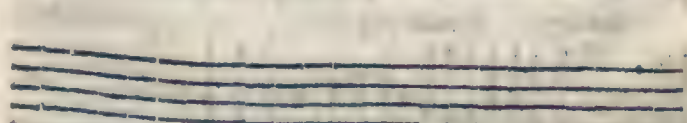
moria il core Et vedel tuo valo-

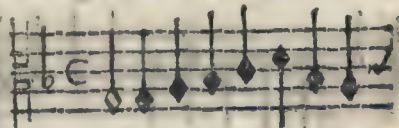


re Ond'ei prende vigore & te rin gratia

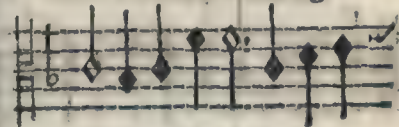


Ond'ei prende vigor & te ringra tia.





Tene a l'ombra de gl'ame-



ni faggi ij

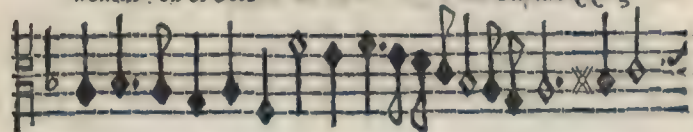


Pasciute pe co rrelle



homai ch'el Sole

Sul mezzo giorno



indirizza i caldi rag

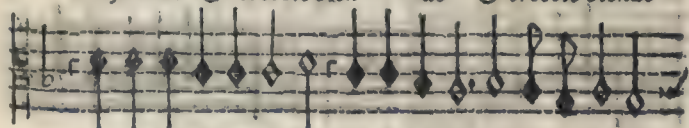
gi,



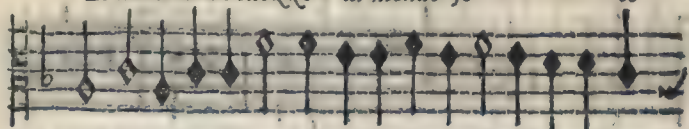
Iui vdirète l'alte mie paro le Lodar gl'oc-



chi serreni & treccie bionde de & treccie bionde



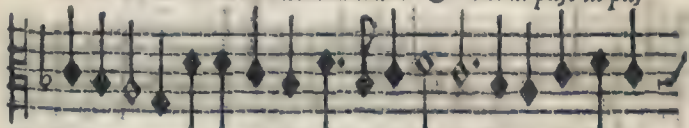
Le mani et le bellezze al mondo so le



mentr'el mio tanto el mormorar de l'onde ij



s'accordarano & voi di pass'in pas-



so

Ite pascendo

fiori

herbett'e



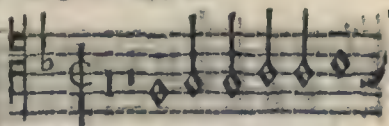
frond'herbett'e fronde. ij

herbett'e fronde.

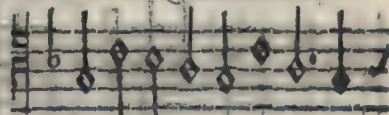


E'l dolce sguardo di costei m'anci-
 de, di costei m'anci-
 de. E le soave parolette accorte accor-
 te E s'amor sopra me la fa si for-
 te Sol quando parla ouer quan-
 do forride ij

Lasso, che fia
 se forse ella di uide
 O per mia colpa o per malua già forte,
 Gli occhi suoi da mercede, si che di morte
 La dou'hor m'assicura all'hor mi sfide?
 al l'hor mi sfide. ij E 4



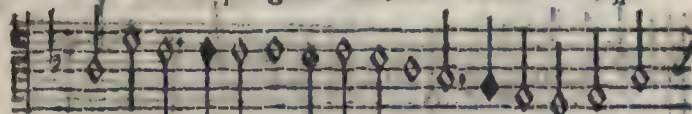
N dubio di mio sta-



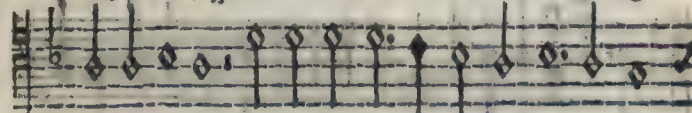
to u



bor piang'hor canto, Et tem'e spe-



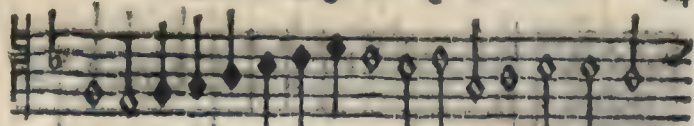
ro, in sospiri e a rime e n'ri me Sfog'



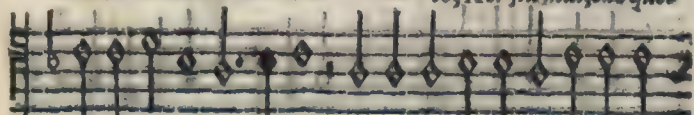
il mio incarco, Amor tutte sue li me



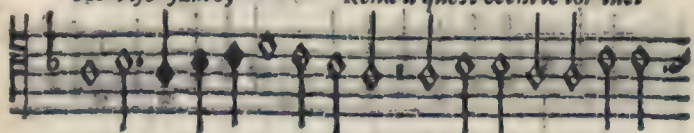
Vsa sopra il mio cor afflitto tan-



to, Hor fia mai, che quel



bel viso santo, rend'a quest'occhi le lor luci



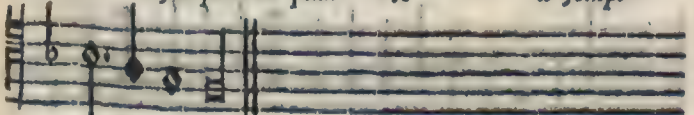
pri me, O li condanni a sempi-



terno pian to, O li con-



dami a sempiterno pian to a sempi-



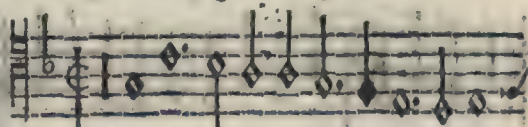
terno pianto.



Mor io sento l'alma io sento
 l'alma Tornar nel suo ou'io fui pri ma & piu
 che mai d'arder de si o ij
 ij Stumir accen-
 d'il core Et io ne son contento
 Et ritorno humilment' al giogo an-



tico al giogo antico Oprach'el mio signore
 parte del fuoco senta, del fuoco senta, Ou'
 io dolc' ardo & miei pësier nutrisco nu tri sco
 Fa che ponga in oblio in o blio
 mia fug'e digl'il mio nono desio mia
 fuga e digli il mio nono desio.



N giusstissimo Amor perche



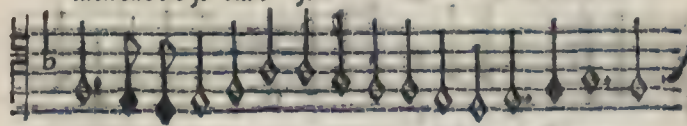
si raro perche si raro Corrispondenti



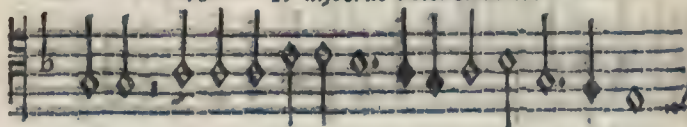
fai nostri desi ri Onde perfido a-



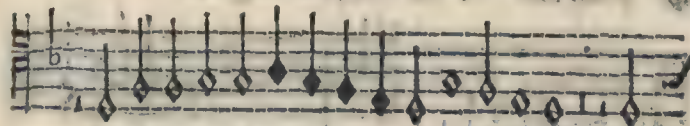
nien che t'e si caro si



ro Il discorde voler ch'in dui cor

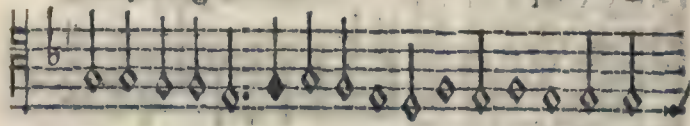


miri? Ir non mi lasi al facil guado e chia ro

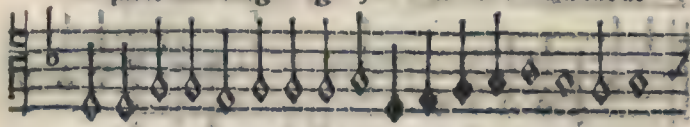


al facil guad'e chia

iro E



nel piu cieco e mag gior fon do tiri da che de-

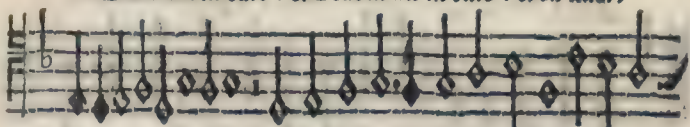


sia il mio amor tu mi richia

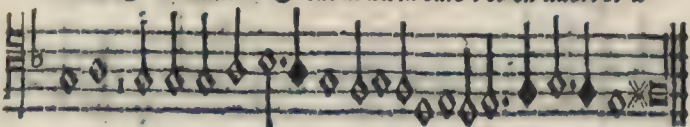
mi



E chi ma in odio voi e chi m'ha in odio voi ch'adori



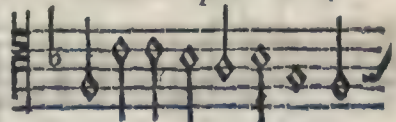
& ami & chi m'ha in odio voi ch'adori et a-



mi. ij



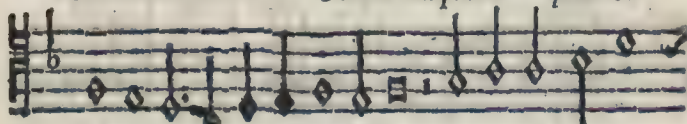
Adonna per voi ardo



Et voi non mel crede



te non mel credete Perche non pia quan to



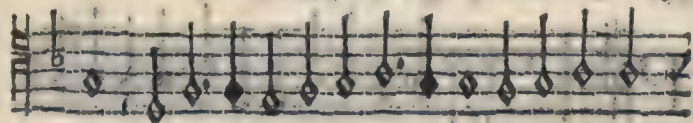
bella se te Ogn'hora miro &



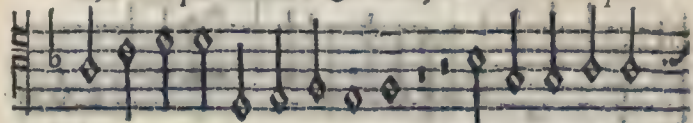
guar do Se tanta crudel-



ta cangiar vole te Donna non v'accorge-



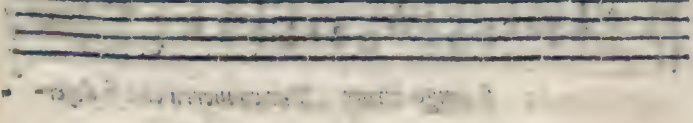
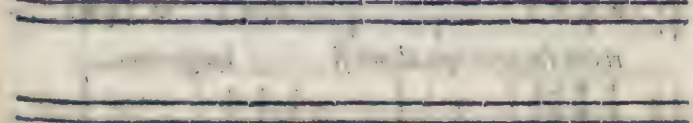
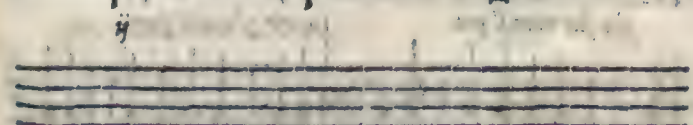
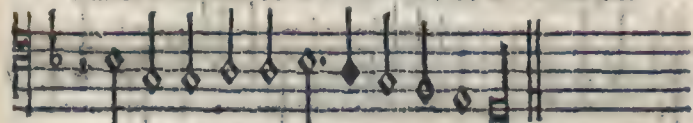
te, Che per voi moro & ardo, Et per



mirar vostra beltà infini ta Et voi so la ser-



uire bramo la vi ta.



P

Vr conuerrà, ch' i miei martir' amo re

che i miei martiri amo re sfoghi

col pianto & co' sospiri arden ti, fin

che sia voto il pet to, & gl'occhi spen-

ti Che fur principio al mio si lungo erro-

re si lungo errore Pur conuerrà che si deser-

ti il core, il co re,

Et s'appalesi al mōdo, et a le genti O desir folli, y

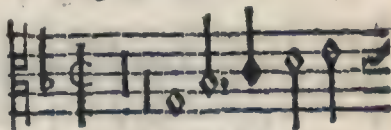
ò pensier tri sti intèr al fonte sol del vostr' a-

spro dolore del vostr' aspro dolo re

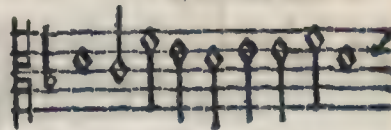
intenti, Al fonte sol del vostr' aspro dolore del vostr' aspro do-

lore del vostr' aspro dolo re.

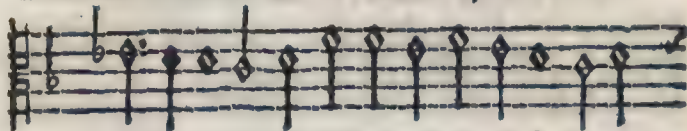
Terzi de Girolamo Scotto, Libro Secondo. F



E del mio amor te-



me te ¶



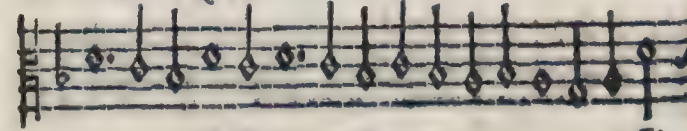
Certo gran torto haue-



te Io

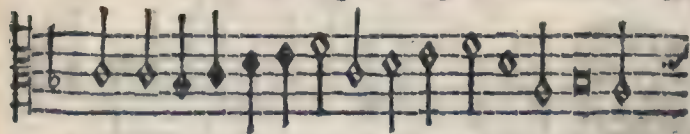


v'amo anzi v'a do ro io



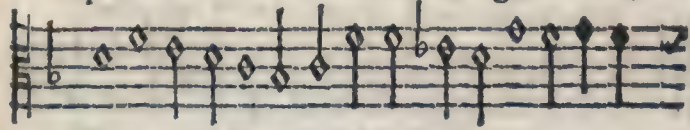
v'amo anzi v'adore ¶

Es

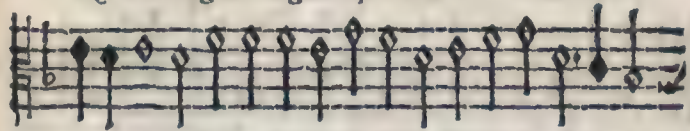


per voi

mille volt' il giorno moro,



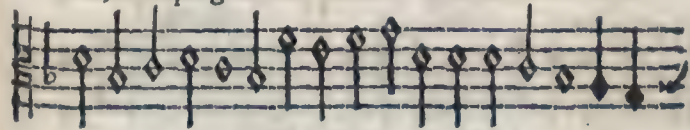
Ne mai cangerò voglia ¶



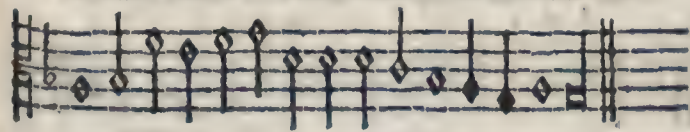
Mentre in vita starà questa mia spogli-



a, dunque gran torto hauete Se del mio amor teme-



te amor temete Sel del mio amor Se del mio amor teme-

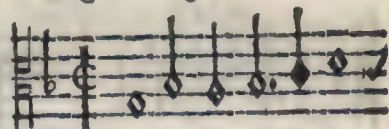


te Se del mio amor Se del mio amor teme te.

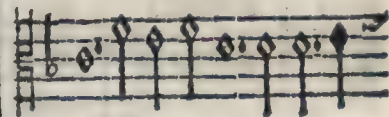
F 2

Val donna canterà se
non cant'io Qual donna canterà se
non cant'io Che son contenta d'ogni mio desi-
o Vien dunque amor
u cagion d'ogni mio bene d'ogni speran-
za & d'ogni lieto effetto cantiam in-

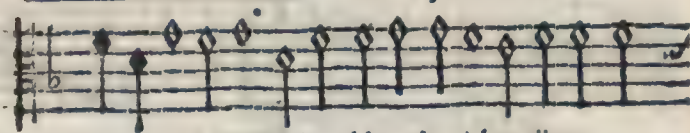
siem' un poco Non de l'amare pene ne de' sospiri
Ma sol del chiaro fuoco Nel
qual ardendo vii in festin gio co
Te adorando come mio signore te adoran-
do come mio signore. u'



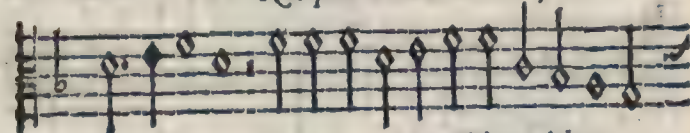
Vanto sia lieto il gior-



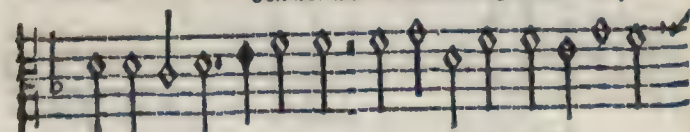
no ij



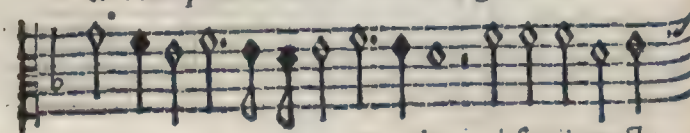
Nel qual le cos' antiche ij



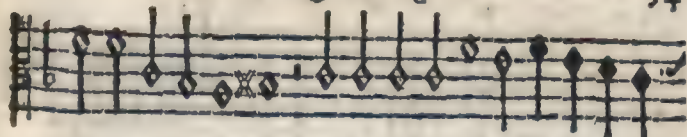
Son hor da voi dimostrar & celebrate,



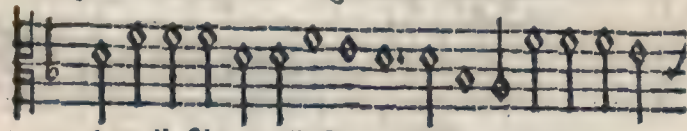
si vede perch' intorno Tutte le gent' ami-



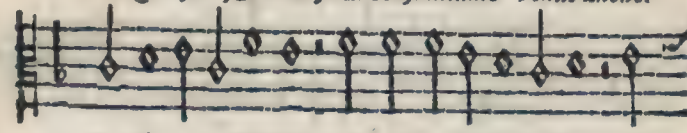
che si sono in questa



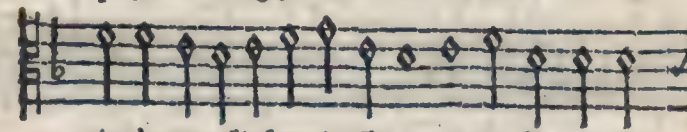
parte raduna te Noi che la nostr' eta



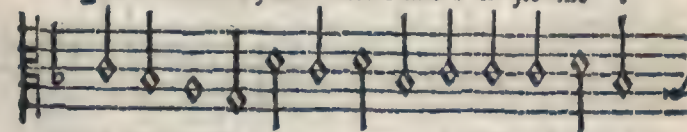
de N' e' boschi, & nelle selue consumiamo venut' anchor



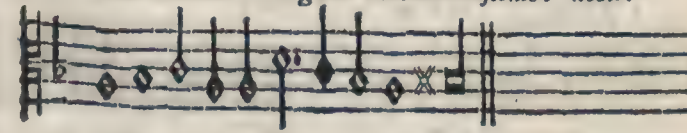
qui siamo io Ninfà & noi Pasto ri Et



giam' cantand' insieme i nostri amori in sic me i



nostri amori. Et giam' cantando insieme i nostri



amo ri i nostri a mo ri.

S 

E la mia vita da l'aspro tormen-



to Si puo tanto schermire & da gl'affan ni



Ch'i veggia per virtù de gl'ultim'anni ij Don-



na de be' vostr'occh'il lume speto d'ona d'ona de be' vostr'oc-



ch'il lume spento.ij E i capei d'or fin farfi



d'argento, E lassar le ghirlād'e verdi pāni El viso sco-



lorir che ne miei danni che ne mie dan ni Al lamētarmi



fa pauroso e lento al lamētarmi fa pauro-



so e lento Pur mi dara tanta baldanza



Amo re Ch'io vi disco-



uri rò de miei marti ri



Qua son stati gl'ann'e i mese l'ho re.

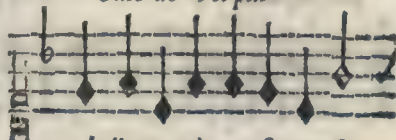


N vn bel prato di fiorett'ador no
 di fiorett'ador no Vidd' vna chiara fonte Si
 bella che pareva cosa diuina ij
 A cui d'intorn'intorno Cantand in voc'a-
 morosett'e pronte Sen gia donna leggiadr'e pelle-
 grina ij Laqual re-

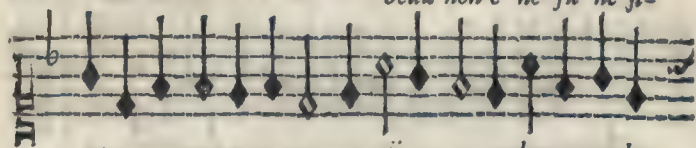
dendo quella ij Che quas'al par di lei sembraua
 bella ij In se stessa recat'a et vns
 poc'adirata, & vn poc'adira ta con vna pietra ij
 ij Et cō vn viso grato La font'in-
 torbidò ch'era nel prato la font'in torbidò la font'intorbi-
 dò ch'era nel prato. ij



Ome de voi più



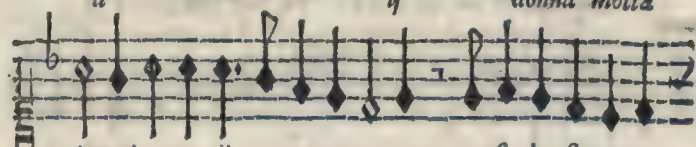
bella non è ne fu ne fi-



a

ij

donna molta



giamai

ij

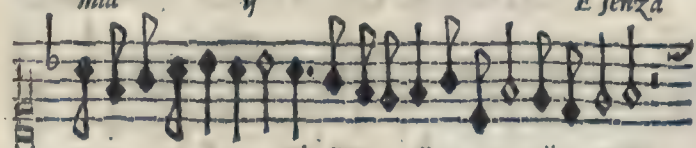
così la fiamma



mia

ij

E senza

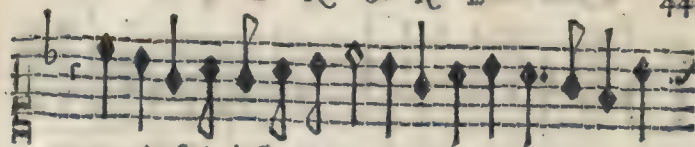


par

anch'ella

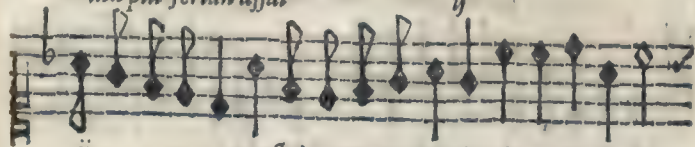
ij

ij



ma più serian' assai

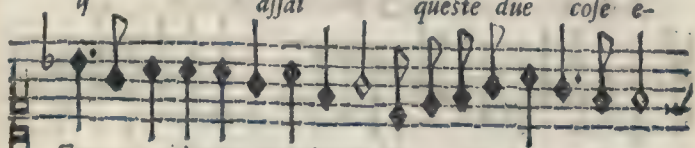
ij



ij

assai

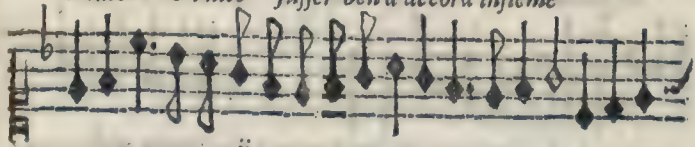
queste due cose e-



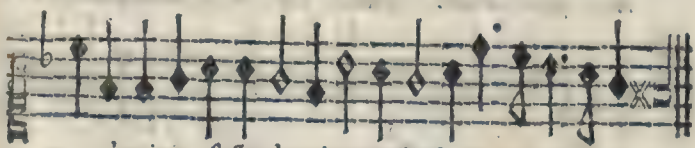
streme

s' unite

fusser ben d'accord insieme



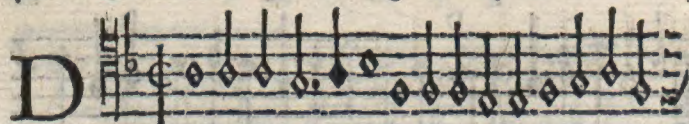
ij



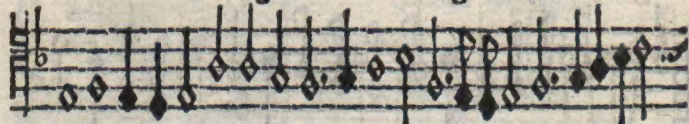
s' unite

fusser ben d'accord insieme

insie me.



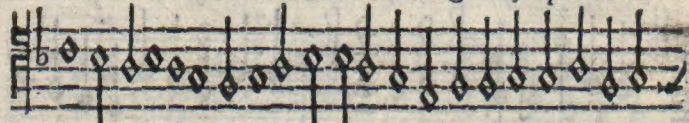
Onne genti li Donne gentili & voi corte-



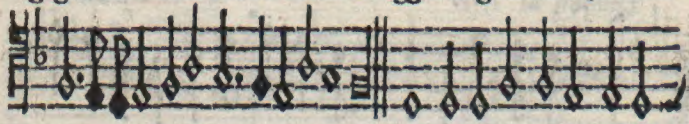
si aman ti che di saggi pensier nodri



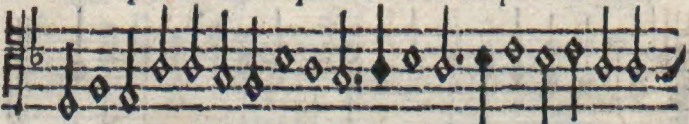
te il core no drite il core Non vi sia piu ver-



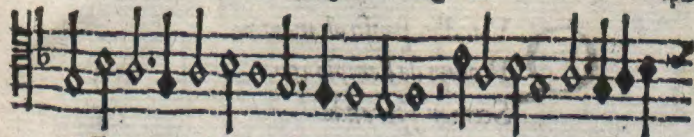
gogna che il dolore che il dolore Traggia da gl'occhi vostri ama-



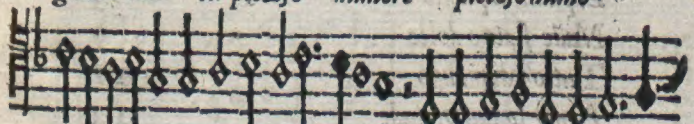
ri pianti amari pianti. Poi che da que bei lum'altie-



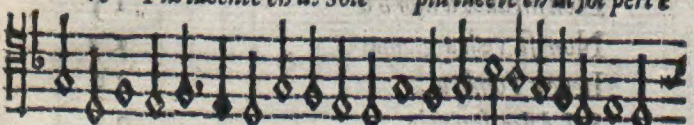
r'et santi, Que s'ha posto il primo seggio amore verso



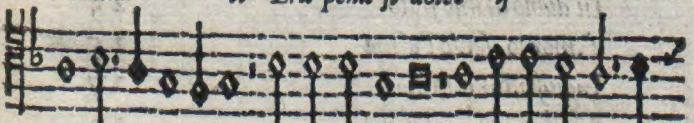
giusto mar tir pietoso humore pietoso humo-



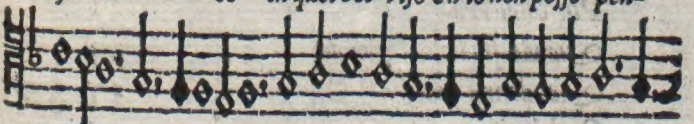
re Piu lucente ch'a! Sole piu lucete ch'al sol per l'e



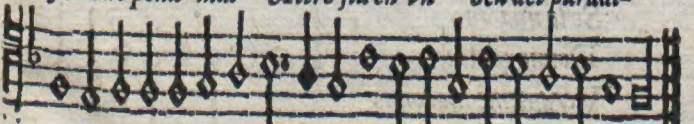
diaman ti Era pena sì dolce ij



si dol ce in quel bel viso Ch'io non posso pen-



Jar Che pena mai Altro sia ch'vn ben del paradi-



so Altro sia ch'vn ben del paradiso. ij

TAVOLA DELL' MADRI. LIB. SECONDO.

Q V and'io penso al martire	1
Rompi de l'empio cor	3
Scemar sperando	5
Di piant' in pianto	7
Mille fiate o dolce	9
Tutto'l di piango	11
Amor la tua virtude	13
Non mi duol il morire	15
Non si vedra giamai	17
Itene a l'ombra	19
Sel dolce sguardo	21
In dubio di mio stato	23
Amor io sento l'alma	25
Ingiustissimo Amor	27
Madonna per voi ardo	29
Pur conuerra	31
Quando sia lieto il giorno	33
Qual donna cantera	35
Se del mio amor temete	37
Se la mia vita	39
Donne gentili	41
Veramente madonna	43
In vn boschetto di fioretti adorno.	45

IL FINE.

Mus. pract. ant
impr.

